Fowler, p. 612--Newton poem
The continent of the mind

The mental continent of...

Mind as, and the continent

There are E. mind is "...

Atlantic?
Heaven?
Morrie abt teaching:

"It engages the mind." From his tone of voice, he might have been talking about...
the hoi polloi

Morrie lectures somebody that it shdn't be "the"
This was not curative.
a chain of iron-cold days
the past hour's freshfall of snow
(Sunny) days borrowed from March
(early April, 1929)
I've heard people bluster of the onset of winter, "Let it come. We were here first." No one of my family ever joked that way about winter. We soberly watched for it to come, (were "afraid" of the roads)....
the wind full of cold from twenty-foot drifts in the mountains.
an open winter
weather signs and sayings—see Shoestring/Montana details file
Anvil clouds, avalanche & rockslide clouds
1 March '89

very small fine snow is falling, like slow rain (white rain) with occasional crystals big enough to waft and wobble as they fall.

--with occasional wobble of white flake to suggest seriousness.

--fatter flakes now, floating dropping in dizzy crisscross patterns
winter sun, a (dim) flame behind isinglass
Christmas

gifts of clothing that was needed
(Mary Dawson letter)
strung popcorn & cranberries as decoration
(Howard Gribble letter)

barrel of toys, clothes etc. from Iowa grandmother
(Fern Eggers letter #2)

decorated a big tumbleweed
(Fern Eggers letter #2)

choosing gifts from catalogue
(Irene Olsen letter #1—kids all chose fountain pens)
knife-sharpened pencil, w/ crude cuts
Paul, about Marias School:

My inspector has been here twice. (i.e., in recent circumstances)

--set this up in connection w/ inspector visiting Morrie's school.
"Maybe I don't know as much as I let on."

Morrie: "That is the sort of thing I mean."
Oliver receives notice the school inspector is coming.

--Marias Coulæe turnover in teachers.

Oliver: They kept getting married off. We thought we'd avoided that w/ Addie Trent.

Morrie: Be assured I have no nuptial plans.

inspector ultimately comes for Xmas program?
The reading finger...

—use to describe Oliver going over some kind of written material
notice of the school inspector coming.

"Damn."

This was volcanic from Father.
stairstep of students (from front of one-rm school to back)
Morrie to Paul:

Hubris. Look it up.

When you have to look that up, it is too late. I...(felt taken down several pegs)
Morrie in rhetorical flight in school:
There he went.
Your jokes talk

old mumblejumble Isaac
The capacity (of 1-rm school) was not merely within its walls.

- Movie extended it upward (comet) & outward, into the seas of space.
his birthstone was a mud daub.
I lived for words on the page, as if I were the end of the sentence being read.
Some parents are less than happy w/ Morrie's teaching, but... (kids do OK)
some days more than others,
--He teetered on the high wire, but never quite plummeted.
"Paul, you're not dumb. Don't even try."
New York was the portal to confusion and Castle Garden was its
keyhole. The entire world of us seemed to be trying to squeeze into
America through there. Volleys of questions were asked of us, our
health and morals were appraised, our pounds and shillings slid
through the money exchange wicket and came back out as dollars and
cents. Then we were outside, on America, trying to find our way
through the city that was twenty of Glasgow. New York, New York, so
grand they had to name it twice/You wonder why, when once served for
Paradise. I suppose our experience of New York’s hustle and bustle
was every America-comer’s: fabulous, and we never wanted to do it
again.
Paul at some point revisits Morrie's question about what he wants to be in life.
Ringer boys: in cloth caps and bib overalls
Moe discovers Paul is bright, capable of doing work in a higher grade, wants to advance him (i.e., skip him ahead).

Paul: "Please don't."

"Whyever not?"

Paul explains about taking care of Damon and Toby. Moe doesn't skip him, but does give him extra instruction.
Miss Trent
She was a stickler on that, of much else.
Destiny Obscure, ed. John Burnett

83—"before sewing machines, "The tiny needle was the great instrument of industry in the homes."
84—"I learned to swim and fight."
86—author, Alfred Ireson, b. 1856 at Whittlesea, near Oundle, son of stone mason.
"My first job was on a farm. My wages 1s. 6d. per week. My work was to scare crows from the newly growing corn. A pair of clappers were provided. When the crows came I had to send them off on to other fields to feed. I had to be up with the crows, and did not go home until the last had gone to bed—14 or 15 hours a day. Then my wages were advanced to 2s. 6d. per week, but for the additional 1s. about a dozen pigs were put under my care."
87—"My dear mother never failed to come to my assistance. With my clean clothes she continued to put what money she could spare in the toe of my clean socks..."
193—author, Charles Cooper, b. 1872 at Walton, Y'shire.
194—"correct holding of the pen was insisted upon—'Thumb on left side of pen, first finger on top, second finger on right side, little finger resting on paper, wrist flat and end of pen pointing towards their right ear."
--"Pens in those days had steel split nibs; the nibs often got crossed and they dripped ink readily."
195—"Multiplication tables from two to twelve times were memorized...followed by money tables, weights and measures..."
Learn whatever is there.
Even yet,

I would go like an arrow. Wd'- you?

Susan?
History goes on at a new slant from there.
- like paths to cathedral
that pleated personality
Paul abt Monèa:
I suppose
(It) takes one to know one.
Stanley to Angus about the coming of the nat'l forest:
I wouldn't say you have to like it. If you'd just try get used to it, that'd be enough to suit me.
...the about-to-get-caught look of somebody who has traveled very far on very little.
that beehive of a head
show a calm functioning day at school (which maybe explodes @ recess or on way home)
the pull of the moon
Morrie:

"...our equivalent of the Chicago fire, you mean?" (i.e., the unspecified business disaster behind Rose & him)
a few times, cd use a family listing of reactions to something, along the lines of everyone's response to Bruce becoming a diver.
spelling bee vs. South Fork (Sam Duff?)

--have this county-wide, held in Conrad (or Valier?)
spelling bee: one teacher pulls a fast one, throwing in some word like
"Sockdologizer" (from play Lincoln was at when shot).

--or something French?

--or something simple but confusing, like "gauge"?

--or some homonym (like real/reel) by which the person in charge can say ThatIs wrong,
the other word was intended

participant call stipulate: "Definition, please."
Something too young to be a man, but too old to be a boy.
Eddie?

"...The most thing I want..."
Construed from all four corners, (the room was...)

--Monty's?
school inspection?

A hope & came through

...without surface damage (i.e., someone looks unscathed by what's just been said)
Morrie in classroom: "Hats off to 00!"

--he issues paper hats?
That was not a sound idea.
One freestanding story every soul has, and that is childhood.

But the adult version has the agony, the embarrassment, mostly leached out. It thinks dreams were the currency back then, when uncertainty was.
"You'll be stretched by life (by the world?) soon enough." Moe to Paul?
00 had the trick skill of...
his blowtorch opinions
"Onnia culpa." (Moe says?)
"You crave the perfect, but you live with the actual."

--Susan, abt students?

--to Wes, in France?
homesteader letters: Irene Olsen

--2nd letter, box social, maple syrup sandwiches

- detail for Susan's opera hat
The tongues of the Ringer women can be rough as cats', when they get going on this one and that.
Father

00 savored this.
tired of being my own paymaster

I was not my own best paymaster. *Angus, taking teaching job*

or when the job is offered to him: I've never said I was my own best paymaster, I admitted.
... (Norwegian) would-' speak American, he'd speak that broken stuff.

(5wynn, 305)

- a parent or school child complains of *Hohna, or somebody else non-Scottish
"Silly me. I thought..."
Paul's classmate:

She knew I knew that answer. (She whispers: "Why didn't you..."

--Paul conceals how much he knows in school, not to stand out. Ultimately Moe catches him at it, keeps him after school, and tells him: "Paul, you are guarding the harem under false pretenses."

Mentally swift I may have been or not, I could not keep up with that. or: Whatever he suspected the size of the inside of my hat was, that went over my head.
Morrie's mustache: Damon experimentally wrinkling his upper lip.
broken window in school or teacherage? Morrie says it was grouse.

—or Brose left schlhouse door open, so it filled w/ mosquitos? (skeeter slaughter scene)
school:

family traits run through schoolkids: No OO could ever sit still, (Finletters) excel at arithmetic.

But a teacher had to watch out, not to peg a child automatically like his older brothers or sisters. (give an example)
Angus might read to his pupils:

Washington Irving—Headless Horseman
Mark Twain—Conn. Yankee
Hawthorne?
Verl, please oblige Vivian.
"I don't like to have to be too thinky about it." (Jocelyn or Shyanne?)

Eddie
the orrery, instead of a one-day sensation, became part of schooldays, of school life, like a kid with (9 heads? limbs?). Our friend.